

Rukir

15pmc309

Perhaps you would like  
these I found them —

Love Nette

ISPRIME339

House of Education, Ambleside

25th February 1895.

How I should have liked to have heard your "Maiden Speech".  
dear - I am sure you did it well. You must take me to the  
Pioneers next time I am in London.

That is indeed capital about Dulwich. You must inaugurate.  
Mr. Perrin suggested asking you to go to Edinburgh, but I could  
not ask you to take all that journey in the bitter weather of a  
week ago. We must have ethics carefully dealt with in the  
Branches with religion.

Yes - I know you will write us an interesting paper. I  
can't think of a title but one will occur to you.

How very very provoking about the school. When it  
takes, I expect it will take all at once,

Lovingly yours,

C.M.

15p30mC309  
✓

1st April, '95.

I fear, dear, you have been a little wondering why I did not answer yours at once. I have been a victim of "IT" and am only to-day out of quarantine; a very slight attack with no complications. To put the matter shortly, I agree with all you say and so I believe will Miss Evans - I had come to the same conclusion privately and had meant to speak to her and you about it when you came. I think she is better adapted for bigger children and you have been altogether good and considerate. I think I have a much younger student who will just do for you, a very valuable teacher but you shall see her when you come and I shall have no difficulty in placing her, so do not have an uncomfortable thought, dear.

I had no idea the intermediate step would be so difficult, and had launched her into the "boys'" preparatory class which I thought she would enjoy and do well, but never mind, all's well that ends well. I shall not write to her about it but will talk when she comes here. I look forward exceedingly to your visit, you must not give us less than ten days or a fortnight.

Very lovingly yours,

C.M.M.

25p4cm2309

✓  
July 26th, 1895.

How is my dear friend, all this time? And what is the news of the St. Andrew's party and of Madge. I hear all sorts of lovely things about your zeal and power from our rather 'slow' Scottish friends - never mind - you have done them good - if only by reminding them that we are alive. Mr. Beveridge writes nice things about you, but he does not say he means work.

Now tell me about your play: a long screed about where you have been and what you have seen and every other thing, and all about the lovely time Miss Lely is having. I am fearfully and wonderfully busy. I have let the house for seven weeks from the 1st. and am off to Switzerland for all that time, so I shall have a lovely holiday, shall I not?

Love to Miss Lely and to the bairnies,  
Much haste and much love,  
Ever yours, C.M.

(Programme 3 printing).

15p5cmc309

April 30th, 1896.

Yes, dear, I am delighted to come to you, it does make an immense difference to me, besides I want to see much of you and the chicks.

Miss E - <sup>met you</sup> told me what a nice chat she had had with Mr. Underhill and how he was in our work.

The exam: this time has been most tiresome to you, and to us and to everyone, because we have endeavoured to study the greatest good of the greatest number as expressed in the letters that came. Never no more!

Yes, I will examine for you in July, but I want to talk the matter over. I don't think the central exam quite does for a school.

I could send you the programmes (without any fees) and you, and the teachers, could examine. What do you think?

I don't hear a word of what has happened at the Committee Meeting or when the Annual Meeting is to be; or anything about the Report. Send me some news. It will be very nice to see your dear face,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

NOTE: I had started the first "School" - 16 children in a studio  
H.F. in Linden Gardens, built for the purpose with two teachers using the programmes.

25p6cmc309

House of Education, Ambleside.

February 2<sup>nd</sup> 1897

The child is lovely, dearest and it is too touching for anything to see how fervently she loves Ambleside. I was a little afraid "Thrums" but so far she tells me that she is "appointed" which is intended to be the strong opposite of disappointed. She asked me appealingly if she might tell you that she had been good but good does not express her perfect sweetness. She has been most dutiful about her prayers; came to my room this morning in time to say them before 8 o'clock breakfast. The students are all excited about her, but think it quite too good for one student to have charge of her for a whole week. She is the more precious to me because every one says - and I see <sup>it</sup> all the time - that she is so like her mother. She is going to write you a long letter later.

RE Spanish Chapel title "The Great Recognition"  
I really wish to do what you prefer, dear, because I think in this matter you can judge more freely than I.

I do hope you are going to have a very happy holiday.

Loving my "child" more than ever  
for trusting me with her little girl, I am every yours,

(Madge was staying with her)

C.M.

15p7cm3d9

✓

March 3rd, 1897.

Are you wearying, dear, to hear about your girlie? We love the childie and she is sweet and is a very pleasant inmate, but your cheerful hope that change of surroundings would produce a changed Madge is not fulfilled. In a world where people have to get up and go to bed and eat meals and wash hands and have shoes and coats put on, why - in such a world causes of friction cannot be removed. When we have a good day, I think we are making progress: when we have a bad day I think no ground is gained; but on the whole, I think there is steady gain and I have hope and wish you to trust me with the girlie for some time to come.

Yesterday - a day full of joyful excitement; I am not sure whether we had a little angel or a little girl. It was half term holiday and Madge went with a large party to Thurlmere in a charabanc and was out from 10 till 5. After about 6 miles walk and the long drive there and back, she came home in a heavy down-pour, looking as fresh as a daisy, radiant with happiness. Gladys Hall had come to see her and she entertained with the prettiest courtesy and - crowning joy! - I let her sit up to see a (really brilliant) performance the students had got up for the evening. Perfection is too mild a word to describe her. To-day we still enjoy the aftermath, and as I say, I am full of hope.

This is the usual order of our days,

*Esprance 309*

We get down to breakfast at 8, and a very fair breakfast is eaten. Only once was she really late. Then she comes into the garden with me for a bit if it is fine; if not, comes into the drawing room at once to read her prayers; then school: across to lunch at 11: back again, hands washed and dinner - a variable meal. After dinner, the drawing room and she lies down on "my" couch and I read her the "Heroes of Asgard" which we both enjoy. At 2.15 a drive with me/or a walk with a student, as she chooses: oftenest with Miss Hodgson's party. 4 - tea: then a quarter of an hour with Fraulein (piano), and a quarter of an hour with Mademoiselle, and a letter of nature note book or a game brings her up to about 6.15 when she has her "children's hour" with me: story telling, or games or reading. Then bed; and a visit from me while she is "awake" - if she gets off in good time.

Handwork so far, we have not managed.

I have written all this about Madge, dear, for I know it is what you want to know, but it delighted me to hear from you Yes, I know, I will not go to Monte Carlo, but I think it will do you good. Please get the little girl off your brain. I still feel, and more than ever what I said at Torquay that her fault is comparatively venial, and I delight in the child and her visit is a real pleasure to me.

Dear love,

Ever yours,

C.M.

isp9ame309

March 8th 1897.

Loving greetings, dear. I am so glad you have escaped to the mountaing and away from those 'so vile' men. I know how fatiguing it is to be surrounded by people who live 'pour s'amuser'.

Tell Mrs. Glover, with my warm regards, that her letter is capital; and I think it will do real good. It is a sort of 'go and do likewise'!

You know we have got Canon<sup>t</sup> Scott Holland for the Service.

Mrs. Dallas Yorke refuses to speak : she cannot bear to speak in public, especially in London. Well now, about Madge. I do not want to part with the girlie until - the Conference, if I see that she is mending. Last week was highly virtuous: one or two wilful bouts, but no cries. Otherwise much virtua. All our efforts are still when any physical effort takes place. The girlie is always quite delicious and loving when I can have her to myself, there is, too, distinct improvement; but we have not yet arrived at doing as we are bid quickly. Music goes well.

Fraulein says she is very good about it; quite content, even if her lesson lasts  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour. She is happy as a sweet bird.

There is constant reference to Mother and Father (his pretty letter was vastly appreciated). Once a little plaintively, "Don't you wish Mumsie was here?". I told her very emphatically and truly that I did (I don't I, too)

About the school, I don't quite know what to advise.

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So far, school is entirely successful; it is just possible that the wilful little person would fight over a time table distressingly if it were all her own. One subject would, for the day, have her preference. Mrs. Steinthal asked Madge and me to Ilkley for Easter. Do you object, dear? At present Madge does not rise to it in the least, but when she finds I am going, I have no doubt that she too will wish it.

Now dearest, you must give me a long visit, after the Conference . It is a real delight to hear that you are better. Do not take up the burthen of the sweet girlie at present. I hope great things. Everybody in the house if very fond of the dear child.

Madge sends you her great love, to you and father; and to Mr and Mrs. Glover if they are there. She says she knows very well they aren't.

Always lovingly yours,

C . M.

15p11mc309

Ambleside,

May 12th, ? 1891

7

Just a word of God speed dearest. I am as full of the Conference as if I were with you - and am rejoicing greatly in the sunshine. I feel as if the week were to be one of real joy to us all. Get someone to send me a p.c. every day.

How I bless you dear, for your beautiful work! Many daughters have done well but thou.....!!

How capital to have got a notice in the "Daily News"

Your sister's "Hotel" is a fine project. How plucky of her. Will she have a wee subscription of \$1.?

It gave me much delight that you like my paper. I think you will much like some of the students' too.

Miss Russell - of course! I shall write to her in a day or two.

Cyril is a Natur Kind - Dearest little Boy! I am sending her some cakies for the evening and some flowers and quantities of thoughts and love - take care of your dear self,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

How odd about the Dutch lady! I couldnot quite make out why she came. Love to B.P.

I am sending a few letters under protest: I hate that kind of thing.

15p120mc309

March 14th, 1897.

Loving greetings, dear. It is nice to feel you are at home again instead of wandering vaguely through space. So you are going to take the girlie from me at Easter. Well, it is very good of you to trust me with her so long. She is blithe and loving as a bird; and sends great love to you and her father. You should have seen her tenderness over your flowers last night. It is some compensation that you are coming to us and will bring dear Sydney. Give him much love and tell him a visit from him will be a great pleasure. But of course you will stay here. Just think of my letting you stay anywhere else! We can manage quite well for space. Madge will go on in her own little room and Sydney shall sleep with you. We can talk over everything. Tell me how you are, dear.

I think Madge is so congenial to me because she is so like her mother. She counts devoted friends here by the score. There is not a soul who would not do anything for her. She says, "I love

15p13anl309

March 25th, 1897.

We have two cases of influenza in the house, dear. If you are uneasy, wire and I will send Girlie by a student. ~~Maximilian~~ She is precious, so I feel I must tell you; but the house is big, and I do not honestly ~~think~~ there is any risk.

We have had two or three weeks of bad weather, with just a few beaming days between and I do want to show the child, Spring.

How good you are, dearest, about the students. I am most anxious to hear about Miss Leley.

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The little girl is very sweet about her mother. She so rejoiced over your letter this afternoon. Wasn't she sweet about little Olive, with such bright eyes. In fact, the way she unites loyalty and love to home, with happiness here, is very sweet. Last week she couldn't get much of me and that put her out of tune; so she was naughty out walking one day. Afterwards we talked, and I said, "There are two sorts of people, those who please themselves, and those who please others; whom do you please?" I expected contrition, and a confession that she pleased her little self, but the answer was: "Mother." And then, "I do try to please Mother." To which I could only say, "I know you do darling."

I constantly hear such sentences as, "If you were staying with Mother, she wouldn't let you get up."

I am better to-day thank you, dear. I have had a sharp attack of neuralgia in the back of my neck. I don't see the little girl's dictated letters; or you would not have heard I was tired, neither should I have had a postal order. Madge's scruples about money amuse me.

Ever lovingly yours, C.M.

March 28th, 1897

I am dreadfully sorry to tell you, dearie, that I fear the girlie has IT. She got up complaining of a wee suspicion of a cold and as the day has gone on she has grown more limp and complains of bad headaches. I doubt if she will be up tomorrow. If you could let Alice go into the nursery and spare Nurse to come and take care of her I should be glad, but if not the wee girlie shall not suffer. Our hands are, alas, full. Seven or eight of the students are down and, though I say I have not got it and manage to crawl about for two or three hours each day, I begin to suspect that is what is the matter with me. I think we shall break up on the 7th instead of the 14th and I shall go to the sea instead of to Leynie. Don't be uneasy, dear, *Leynie* nobody is bad, but the house has been depressing for girlie for the last few days. She has been very good and sweet, her lapses are few. Yes, indeed, I hope to send you a delightful student in the summer. I think in the circumstances I would rather you came back with me in May, and I would prefer to have you without the children. I want you to rest, dear.

The Conference programme is ~~exhite~~ just lovely.

I think you will find the little girlie improved and please don't write hopeless things about her,

15p15unc<sup>309</sup>

early

You remember my letters about her being  
an exceptionally well brought up child? Well, dear,  
I think so all the more, the longer I know the little  
girl. It is unfair that one failing should be allowed  
to cloud so much beauty and nobleness of character; so  
please don't scold the childie nor your beloved self  
any more,

Your loving,

C.M.

i5p16emc309,

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27  
March 26th 1897

I am ~~amazed~~<sup>dismayed</sup> that I have caused you a scare, dear. Madge is not well exactly, she has a "not bad" cold and is limp, but I don't think there is the least reason to fear influenza. I do think, though, you would have expected it had you seen her last night. Three other people who had retired have turned up again, so our influenza patients are reduced to five. All are mending fast and will, I expect, be down on Monday. I am much better: the doctor says I have not IT (I rejoice to say) but am only rather badly run down.

Now, dearie, with these improved prospects and the possibility of radiant weather, will you not leave me the girlie? I do wish I had not written but you know your girlie is a responsibility. I don't feel that I ought to have even a fear for her, without telling her mother, though I know you would let me act as if she were my own,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

P.S. YOU are doing nothing at the Conference.

15p17 enve309

March  
Sunday February 28th, 1897.

How naughty of you, and how dear of you to send us that lovely Sir Galahad. It is a lovely treasure - a thousand thanks, but don't you know, you are NOT to give me presents.

About Girlie\$, she is bonny and well again after her cold. I was greatly tempted to keep her the extra two or three days. I spoke to Dr. Johnstone about it, he said, 'don't hesitate for a moment, let her go home tomorrow while she is safe.' The risk becomes greater because four of the invalids return to general life tomorrow, and would have done so yesterday but I feared risk for the child. It is not worth while to run the risk of weeks of illness, for the gratification of a few more days. Somebody fails nearly every day.

We have all enjoyed the little girlie, I especially. Her visit has been a real pleasure. We read your beautiful letter every "Sabbath" and while I read, Girlie makes good resolutions all to her self. She thinks she is going to bring you home a good girl as a birthday present.

I don't think, dearie, that I have anything to say that you don't know. We go to bed always promptly and cheerfully at 7 but the bath is a very slow process. We come down punctually and cheerfully at 10 to 8 but somebody generally reads to us while we dress. We behave perfectly at table, and here I think I may have a hint to offer: I never say do or don't, or take any notice at all of what goes on. Once we went without

/dinner.....

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and I took no notice ( I knew she would soon be hungry and saw that there was food ready). She is never helped first, but after me and any visitors; and she is offered just her share of the talk, not more. This line seems to have answered, she eats well and no little girl could behave better. She often declines pudding: I say nothing, but have biscuits and butter brought. For the rest, I don't think anything new has been done. We go on charmingly for a week or so, life seems so smooth that we think we are having it all our own way and try to have our own way about something not allowed. If I see what is coming, I change the child's thoughts and we have no trouble. If it is too late for that, I say, "No" firmly, and a screaming fit follows (I don't think we have had more than three), and we take no notice but go on talking or working, just as if nothing had happened. This reduces us to great meekness, for days afterwards

Thank you dear, for lending me such an excellent object lesson. The students have done extremely well with her, and considering the number of people that have had the looking-after of her, I think you will not find her much spoiled. Certain things we have failed in altogether, getting her to have her hair properly, and to get quickly out of the bath, for example.

One thing I think I have observed: that when a certain visenertiae settles down upon her, she is very glad of the push of the strong hand to make her do the thing she would. Generally, she yields readily to authority. I write all this because you asked me to do so, but I know very well, dear, that you know far more

15p19 omic309 ✓

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about Madge than I ever shall know, and my closing word is  
that she is a dear, delightful child - absolutely true, honest  
as the day, wise and sweet and reasonable, an intellectual  
comrade, altogether loveable and I love her, and her mother  
whose I am,

C. M.

P.S. She leaves many friends behind her.

15p20 cm 6309

April 19th 1897

How goes life with the dear friends at Birchington? It is pleasant to think you have dear Miss Webb there. Give her my love; and how goes life with the dear girlie? The weather has not been good here, and I am better but have not quite got up to par. You must look forward to renewing your sittings to Mr. Sargeant. Will there be anything to see in May?

If the picture is not exhibited, you must take me to the studio.

I am still waiting to hear if Fanny Williams can definitely come to us after Christmas. Also I am looking out for a housekeeper???

The second part of my paper on "Authority" is coming out in May. I kept it back last month lest you should by any chance think it personal, but I think - sweet friend - you will consider such an idea unworthy of both you and me. A question you asked me when I was with you (which pained me a good deal), I have come to think meant no more than that you were overdone and not well. "Maud" in the article is not unwink Madge, but is hundreds of children who labour under such conditions. But many things which you will think wise and sweet have really been learned from yourself.

Ever lovingly yours,  
C.M.

ISP21enc309  
✓

May 31st, 1987

Thank you dearest, for your sweet letter. I rejoice very much in the Stoneham holiday. I have been thinking much of my "child" and wish to make you promise to run down to me once in a month or six weeks for the soothing and the calm of this sweet world and of your friend's love; yes - I feel rich in the possession of you, dearest, but you will find me very exacting, not at all in the way of affection, that goes without saying, still less in the way of exclusive affection which thing is not lovely, but in the way of having you ever more and more God-filled, ever more and more of your best beautiful self. I could not let you be less than yourself. Happily you are like me, a woman lover and you have lovely friends and one at least who holds you very close, but will probably not tell you so again, but will expect you always to trust her.

The Conference was just lovely. I have just rested in the happiness of it ever since. How splendidly you managed everything and how you kept yourself a "rush". I have volumes to say but have only time for one thing more : I want to send you a student who will be a friend in the house with you all the time. You shall cultivate Miss Morony when you come and see if you can love her.

• Goodbye darling, Always yours C.M.

25p22cm2309

May 1897

How good of you to telegraph, dearest,  
I knew all was going well, I felt it in my bones. I had  
a bit of Conference this morning in the shape of  
Mrs. Reppmann's delightful paper which I forward. Perhaps  
bits of it can come in at the Conversazione.

I am wondering how the two afternoon things  
have gone, especially B.P!'s

Mrs. Reppmann's "Genuine and Good" is a  
nice description of us. I shall long for a word about  
your At Home for which I have wired greetings. The version  
of your telegram will amuse you, as also this cutting from  
the "Daily Graphic".

Je vous embrasse,

Ever yours,

C.M.

"Beloved Physician" her name for Dr. Webb.

15p23cmc3d9

Copenhagen

August 8th, 1897

My dearest Netta,

I am wearying to hear from you; not a word all this time, and I am anxious to know about Madge and Miss Young and you and many things. I have repented that I had not courage to go and see the Girlie, but I have more pluck now. I had got badly out of tune and every little anxiety depressed me dreadfully; you know how, do you not? However, this capital trip is answering its purpose and I am beginning to look life in the face again. Tell me about England and your visitors. Mrs. Bridges tells me that she has seen Miss Young and is impressed. I don't think I told you about it as it was contingent on the non-suitability of some other lady.

I hope you were not inconvenienced much, dearest. I read with dismay that Miss Y. spent the night at Yattendon. Tell me about your house, if it is as delightful as you expected. My house didn't let after all; but all the same the much "change of thought" has been a great blessing to me. I am again suffering editorial pangs, after leaving everything fully edited for the holiday months, I hear that your friend Mrs. Yorke has failed to send her proofs corrected and I fear Cowell may have kept back the "Review" for them. However, I have arrived at bearing such matters and believing that the world will still go on.

15p24cmg309

Now tell me just all about yourself. I seemed to get so little of you as I passed through, but how good of you to come to me dear.

I enjoyed Holland with its many street pictures as well as its pictures in galleries. I think the Dutch have that saving grace of humour which I seem to miss among these profoundly serious and most excellent Danes. Of the various cities we have visited, I think Lubec delighted me most, with its quaint brick Gothic and its Memling pictures. Miss Armitt is a capital travelling companion and is very kind and helpful and most methodical about the exercises. How dear you were in Torquay about said exercises. I cherish happy pictures of our time there. I do not feel that I have made as much capital in the way of new impressions as you did last year in Norway. We have met nobody very interesting but then the hour for the Dutch Table d'Hote appears to be from 4 to 7, so we could not give up the afternoon to eating our dinner. We are in a small pension here for, inspite of the American visitors, it is a genuine Danish interior, beautiful Danish embroideries, chiefly in two shades of blue on the table and elsewhere Blue Danish china to match, beautiful brass tea pots and coffee pots and urns; most notable housewifely arrangements in every way and much Danish talk, always in a rather sad monotone. The air here is a luxury, so elastic and delicious

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and the sea and the big ships within ten minutes of us.

We leave here in two or three days, so you had better write to Poste Restante Stockholm, our next destination and probably our furthest. I expect we shall be back early in September.

One impression I should like to compare with yours. You have "done" the Dutch cities, have you not? Of most of the painters, ones impression remains the same, only none but Rembrandt strikes me in quite a new way. I had thought of his wonderful technique chiarascuro and so on; what has struck me this time is the reverent and gentle way in which he deals with the personalities of his subjects. You feel that every man has greatness in him somewhere because the artist has revealed so much in apparently commonplace men.

Miss Armitt has brought her press and botany books, but we have not been near plants yet. I hope we shall in Norway,

With dear love,

Everyours,

C.M.

ISp760mc309

MORECAMBE

March 8th, 1898

Dearest Netta,

At last I go, and with good hope. Dr. Oldham pledges me to invalidism, that is to a comfortable position, least possible work, no people, no effort for two or three weeks longer, then he thinks I shall be fairly myself and, given still a regimen of quietness and idleness, he thinks I may be quite well before May. So I am going to be good and obedient. I long to show the country to the chicks, especially to Girlie in its spring beauty. Mr. Franklin will enjoy it too, and there is golf at Windermere, I think. I will get reports to you by the 16th. I am waiting for Mr. Rooper's report and he has been waiting for some particulars from me. I am longing to hear how all things go and how you are and the chicks. I am terribly vexed about the school, I can only think - don't laugh - that it is a case of Satanus trying to separate chief friends. Why should things in which you and I touch go horribly wrong, while the same things go pleasantly well elsewhere? If there is any practical explanation to be given, you will hear it later from examiner and sec.

I have not been idle, Ma'am, during my rustication: new branch, Lancaster and Morecambe underway,

15p>7 Aug 3-9

new capital man, Mr. Girton, the rector here to lecture  
for us and write for us; new pupil - I hope -  
Dr. Oldham's son for Mr. Underhill.

Mrs. Steinthal spent yesterday here, not  
looking very strong but marvellously full of energy and  
of various matters and big people. I enjoyed seeing her  
much but am suffering a little for the pleasure.

Farewell, dearest,

C.M.

25 p 28 cmc 309

Ambleside

April 18th 1898

Dearest Netta,

Thank you for your comforting little letter.

I am so glad Birchington is being good to you all. I am delighted with Sydney's report, it is full of promise and performance, dear boy! I am so glad that you have a school for him where there is an element of fresh vivid life; he is capable of being suppressed and of being made a first-class scholarship-winning machine. Masters simply trade upon brilliant boys.

I do rejoice that you are coming to us, dearest. I don't want you to lose the habit of going in and out amongst us as one of ourselves. I love to have you here. I am mending beautifully, but feel I dare not yet face the Conference, Were it not for my trust in all your love and tenderness; That wretched little pump is nearly right, but that other miserable sinner, called a brain, is inclined to be ~~over~~ active, sleepless, and needlessly anxious. However, if I come in a feeble way you will, I know, keep all worries and if, as I hope, I shall be quite well, why - I can face bothers with anybody.

How sweet of you to invite Miss K. You are always so good to me that I don't know what extra she could do, but it might be a comfort to have her on the journey and she would enjoy it enormously, Dearest love, Always yours, C.M.

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✓  
April 23rd 1898

My dearest Netta,

How dear of you! But, dear, you need not be anxious. As I said, I have none but causeless worries; all goes most well. Your friend has not disgraced herself by any financial mess, nor has she - thank God - any anxieties about ways and means. Miss Williams is a delightful success; perfect in the House, rejoiced in by the students and a joy to the Principal. All things are harmonious. The only two worries I can think of at this moment are - a schwermerle between two students, which I think I have reduced to wholesome dimensions - and a deadlock about a dwelling place for the Practising School girls. This sits heavy but I fear neither you, nor Dr. Ransford, can help me - I mentioned these to show you that it is the merest trifles that are capable of bothering just now; but you will be surprised when you see how well I am.

My dressmaker says that I have grown stouter, and you will have me in a general condition/s of well-being that will amaze you: incapable even of being bothered. I am vexed to hear that you have been worried by bad accounts of me; the alarm arose from a little after effect of no real consequence. I shall gladly and gratefully bring Miss Kitching (who is in huge spirits about it) for indeed, I always feel that I am too responsible a visitor: but dearie, I do not like to do away with your only possibility of receiving another visitor, how good

15p30cm309

good the report of the girls' club is, and what beautiful arrangements you have made. I think Aline Road Board School a quite admirable idea. Yes dear, if I am unable, I shall gladly trust in you and Mrs. Anson to read papers; but I am already very fit in the matter of talk and lecture and it would be a greater strain on me not to read than to read( how could you put in the smile !!! at the right moment).

Have you got that nice paper of Mrs. Boole's that you promised me? I was so pleased with Mr. Rooper's appreciative words about her.

Thank you darling a thousand times for all your generous thought of me; indeed, you should help in any need. Our dear friend, Mrs. Yorke, sends from Florence a "little moan of weakness and physical misery that has no reason except a collapse of all nerve force". I am disappointed as I hoped Italy would set her up.

So glad about our Girlie,

Ever your loving,

C.M.

P.S. Did I ever chance to give either of the babies Andrew Lang's True Story Book? I want it for the story of Gaspa Hansa; so if it is in the house, please send it me at once if you will be so good.  
*M w*

25P3(CMC309)

Saturday

undated ~~xx~~ 1898

? October

So glad to hear of you dearest. I am hopeful that all will go well. Will you ask Committee to ask Lord and Lady Aberdeen to be Presidents and will you ask her to speak at Conference? The Duchess of Sutherland's room for Conversazione would be too lovely. How very nice the Roman letter is . We shall soon break out in foreign branches. I have had two nice people here from Dublin to-day and hope they may bring a Dublin branch to a head; also Bedford.

I rejoice in the prospect of your "retiring" . My thoughts will be ~~much~~ with you. I always think you dear mothers have such a lovely time of Holy Communion at those times; that alone ought to make you better than the rest of us. I am so glad Madge is better. I am not very grand, but I think certainly for our dear doctor's care and treatment. How glad I am that you will have her.

Good by~~s~~ sweet friend,

God be with you,

Ever yours,

C. M.

25p3cm309

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? November 1898

I wonder how that darling pair are progressing in their house beautiful? You see, I have been quite good and have not written to tell you of the joy I took in your "first" letter; though I felt it was wicked of you to write it. Kiss the wee fingers for me and the wee feet. How I envy that horrid Miss Allen to have gone and see him before I did.

Your ever loving friend,

U.M.

ISp33cmC309

November 23rd 1898

Dearest Netta,

Here we are in a great snow fall which I do not mind because of Teal's grates, a blessed gain. Tell me how babe and mother be. Yes, please dearest, tell us everything baby has told you. One page or a dozen. Your letter is just splendid. I ought to have sent it back yesterday by return, I hope you have not wanted it.

I don't think that dear doctor of ours ought to come here in this snow. She is too precious to let run risks.

Do you know, nobody has told me the wee son's name. How sweet about Olive and about Madge and about Sydney, dear people!

This is just for the pleasure of speaking a word to you dearest,

Good bye,

C.M.

15p34cmc3.09

November 29th, 1898

Has baby told you things yet, dearest? And have you written them down. We must make hay out of that nice long time for reflection. Did you make up a Magazine for the Acad~~emy~~? It's nice that you read it also. I don't think I half told you how I went with every word of your letter; I had hoped to talk it all over with the dear doctor, but she has a bad cold and does not come till the 9th. I am ever so much better, thanks purely to the way our dear doctor keeps me in order.

We expect Mr. Rooper this week, on Wednesday, and the world is full of excitement about its lessons; still, they behave very well and do not get into fusses. I suppose the school is looking forward to exams; I always enjoy marking their papers, their books are so nice.

I send you a bit of a letter from Mr. Sadlier, enclosed by Mr. Perez. I think you must be the "lady most thoughtful".

Your ever loving,

C.M.

? December 1898

Dearest Netta,

Re. Conference: I must just jot down a few things Mr. Rooper said which I thought telling and which I very much endorse. I asked him to write to you but he may have forgotten.

We must not be swamped by "women workers"  
We are not women workers: Our society much more important because with definite aims: They a mere collection of units destined not to live: Socialistic society of Maurice and Kingsley swamped in this way: joined Brit. Ass: as "Group T" in consequence, do nothing.

Besides, an Annual Conference is an annual Conference and can't suspend itself. Besides, again, the people who attend are not as a rule the people we appeal to; young mothers and fathers in the act of bringing up their children. Few young faces to be seen a women workers meetings.  
~~Mrs. Steinthal talks of coming here next week.~~ I want to find out of there is not something in the background and shall write my discoveries.

Kiss baby's fingers for me and tell me how both are,

Ever your loving,

C.M.

Lady Augustus - a pet name for Mrs. Franklin  
from Augustus Harris of the day

the C.B. Cocciuum

15P36cm389 ✓

DICTATED

Villa Lansdorff  
Bad Nauheim

21st May 1899

I have been saying a thousand things to the  
beloved Lady Augustus for the last week or more but I have been  
good and self-denying and have said them to myself. To-day I  
must send her a greeting. I like to think of you at Cromer or ??  
and hope you have got the twin houses of desire.

Poor Mr. Franklin has had a distressing  
ailment, I hope he is right again. I have been living in a state  
of bubbling joy since your first Conference letter, and I believe  
the joy has been as good for me as the baths. It has been truly  
exquisite joy to hear of your crowded meetings and of the perfect  
fitness and sympathy of all that was said and done - - - - But  
Thou excellest them all !!!

I must not write about details or you would scold  
me, only how very very good it is that Mrs. Hart-Davies should  
speak, and how much better still that you should give an

At Home for the Educational Delegates. It was dear of you to  
write so soon and so fully, but you must tell me volumes when  
we meet. Have they told you that every time when I wanted a  
pocket handkerchief or a pillow straightened, behold, Lady Augustus  
had made a proper arrangement, so that she was present at every  
turn of the journey and is still about in a thousand ways.  
She is an amazing person and very comforting. I shall leave our  
news to Miss Kitching to tell. Your ever loving C.M.

P.T.O

15p37cm0309

Give my love to Disney, Madge, Geoffrey & others & a  
nice soft hug to Nat Criddle of Cleveland where daily  
adults 1 man

Also my dear love to the Sweet Dolores & sons & her  
She has got us simply perfect roses. What a man, got  
her into condition like fit for his crew.

15p38emc3d7

Bad Nauheim

August 16th, 1899

You have sent me a feast of fair things, dearest. The Conference papers are simply splendid. We have never had anything like it, such power such purpose, such unity of aim; Such P.N.E.U.-ism throughout. We may just thank God and take courage, and then that amazing synopsis by Mrs. Clement Parsons: you have put us on a rock by having that pamphlet printed, it contains everything and all put with such charming literary grace, all made so entirely the speaker's own that it came forth well arranged, easy, a symmetrical whole. I long to see Mrs. Parsons; she is so truly us. You have made a brilliant disciple.

Your sister's paper is as profound as it is practical. I rejoice in every word of it and not least in its perfect literary form. Then Mr. Sadleir and Miss Sturge's beautiful paper and Mrs. Dawson and Mr. C —— summing up. The whole thing is perfect and fills me with joy and thanksgiving.

Thank you for sending me Miss Mulling which I send back. Cowell has contrived to lose through the post the packet of P.R.s for the House of Education.

Fraulein waited till August 1st to send them out, and then heard they could not be heard of so all these beautiful speakers have not had their copies. Could <sup>you</sup> have h

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have copies sent to them from the Office or is everything entirely shut up? It is good to think of you and the chicks in a nice quiet place away from everything and everybody.

About Miss A. I do not think anything can be done until I go home and probably hear from her; but are you prepared to burn your ships? I don't think anything can be said to her before the conflagration.

Are you observing that you are getting a letter (with a hug for Cyril) all in my own hand. If you come to London, you shall see what you shall see. "When you cease to improve" says Dr. Shott for date of return; but I think middle September,

With all my love

From you

CR

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✓

House of Education,

January 10 1900

What a nice long screed from the darling! But think of her run over by eight children, poor nurse! Give her my affectionate sympathy. I hope she will be able to stay with you. Mea culpa first score: mea culpa second score: generally mea culpa.

Italy is a spot green and delicious to think of. I am so glad for you both.

I have heard from Mrs. Waley. Is it not a pity to set up another school for children from 7 to 9? When you must keep on Linden Gardens? We must hope for the two girls of 12 but I don't know what we can do more. My breath is a little taken away re Bedales. Poor Mr. Underhill. All the same I dare say you have made a wise resolution. Mr. Rooper was very full of Bedales when he was here. He is to examine for them. This might be the solution for Madge too, later, when she must go to School. You know, of course, that they have girls.

I am sending you Mr. de Vuyst's letter. Will you write to him about application? I look our hourly for a wagon-load of MSS - all Lady A's articles!

Ever thine,

C.M.

15p41cm1309

H. of Ed.  
? 1900

Dearest Netta,

One more brilliant idea. The Belgian folk  
Mme. de Goeiz writes that she is coming to the Conference  
and says the enclosed capital pamphlet. Do you think you  
would like her and the other foreigners to speak? I am  
*b65* afraid Miss Armit<sup>t</sup> wouldn't be as audible as we should  
like, but am not sure.

Have just had a line from our dear doctor  
in which she says that our little Cyril has behaved with much  
dignity in this trial of his: that way of putting it delights  
me. Of course he has - the sweet. Are you quite knocked  
up?

With all love,

C.M.

15p42cm3.09

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DICATATED

H. of Education

9th April

~~1900~~ 1900

Ever such loving birthday greetings to my beloved friend! My thoughts are with her a great deal and I am unhappy to think that she is occupying that pretty, pretty room in which I lived last spring, surrounded by endless care and loving kindness.

It is all a very tender and grateful memory. I am unhappy about you, dearest. This is the third "prostration" within a few weeks and I am very sure when you have picked yourself up it has been strength of will and not bodily strength.

However, I will not ask questions and perhaps the dear doctor will tell me about you when she comes. In the meanwhile let me entreat you to lie low and not do do things. You have had no holiday since Cyril's illness and that nearly killed you. Please remember that Lady A is very precious and must not be ill.

But this is a doleful letter for a Birthday. The dear children will play "singing-birds" to you and may God bless you, darling, with all sweet thoughts.

I am sending you Praeterita in order that you may coach up Mrs. Firth if she forgets her subject. If you have it already, you can return it to me sometime.

Daffodils want to come to you but for the two days post so they must come as an afterthought on Tuesday, that is if

1543 unc 309

Monday is fine enough to gather them.

We expect Miss Blogg to-day.

Poor Mrs. Steinthal writes that she is too broken-down to come to us for a night or two. I am sorry to miss her visit and very sorry for the cause but am glad not to have two visitors at once as I was rather afraid of the strain. I think I am very good to dictate a birthday letter, when I want so much to write myself.

With dear, dear love,

Yours C.M.

February, 1900

I am terribly sad for you, darling. Your description of the little, wax, fever ~~worn~~ face pulls at ones heart strings. What must it have been to you? To watch the precious being, suffer, suffer, day and night with no power to help; but I hope you will be rewarded for the perfect and beautiful care you have given to the little child of God and that all the soundness you and the dear doctor have laboured for will bring him through with no lasting harm. Let me have a bulletin from time to time, both you and Cyril will be in my thoughts and you know we can pray for our friends if we cannot help in any other way.

I am deeply thankful that you have had the support of our "beloved physician" She has worn an anxious face, I know through these dark days.

Mrs. Firth and Florence are laid low with the foe; the latter, very ill. Have you not had the dear Nanna? I cannot rejoice about Miss Dixon because I hoped that Nanna would be able to come back to you. How sweet it was of you both to think of me, it is true, the darling crept in in a strange way during those weary weeks last Spring. Mrs. Courtney has written and I have sent the papers.

Think of your writing for us in this emergency! Our household is well at present, but I rejoice with trembling,

Ever yours,

C.M.

Dictated

House of Education

9th March, 1900

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one place ✓

*Dearest M*

You are really a nice person. I have been longing for a few definite facts but felt I could not ask them from those persons who know not what definite fact means without undue prying, and now you have given them to me. You are quite right it is best that the students should go to Mrs. Boole last class and after that, as you say, <sup>let</sup> the matter drop. I should strongly object to any more courses from the lady. Believe me, the result from the opposition of forces would be negative, a sort of paralysis which would mean devitalised work. It seems to me dear, that I see signs of the kind in the work that has come to me from your school; it is very spiritless. But perhaps I am quite wrong and I am open to conviction. But the feeling is so strong on me that I urged you to send Madge to almost any school in preference. I think the fault does not lie in P.R.S. because in the Practising School, with all our drawbacks, the work is very vital, as it is in countless families. However, dear, I am quite willing to be convinced by what you have to say on the matter. Never do I forget, dearest, your splendid intellectual fealty which is a much bigger thing than fealty of the heart alone and very much rarer. Indeed, the P.N.E.U. is a wonder to me. It is only by the Grace of God, working through this fealty that we have been able to keep a platform, devoted to steady leverage in a given place, instead of to the oscillations and vagaries of, let us say, the Sesame Club, which represents

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very faithfully the spirit of the day. God bless you, dear, for all your splendid devotion. And then I went and doubted you! Forgive me: the doubt did not go very deep. The very wickedest thing I thought of you was:- "Mrs. Franklin is devoted to "Miss Webb and Miss Webb to Mrs. Boole;" ~~véhila tout.~~ .And you will confess that my dear Lady A. is influenced by personal equations and so much the better for me. That we should keep a broad platform is my fervent wish as much as it is yours indeed we are at one about all these things. I often put articles in the P.R. because they differ; then you will say, why draw the line at poor Mrs. Boole. It is difficult to tell Not because I do not know, ( I could write a book full of my knowledge, unhappily) but because words have not the same value for her and for me. For instance, your report of the dear lady's abstract of my letter taken in connection with those to which they are an answer, is a pure puzzle to me. A sort of moral Sanskrit. I took it that the chief point of her letter was a plea that she might be allowed to enlighten "those "Ambleside girls whose darkness was a sad distress to her." The P.R. was not mentioned. I said, "No" - kindly, I hope. Many letters followed. I agreed to re-consider and to consult. I did so; and again my reply was an emphatic "No." Strongly advised by the people I consulted. The lady accepted my decision with an apparent frankness and courtesy which I admired. The rest you know , but it was startling. Please understand that I do not think

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that there is any intentional misapprehension, but a condition  
of brain which I do not think it advisable to enlist in our work. I  
first heard the lady before I knew either you or Miss Webb. Her  
teaching then appeared to me to be happy shots expressed and  
buttressed by an amazing wealth of words. I was at the time  
greatly in need of helpful teaching for the P.N.E.U. but I decided  
not to seek an introduction. I think, dear, it would be kind of  
you not to attempt to talk all this out with Mrs. Boole because,  
though I have no doubt I should become personally attached to her  
if I knew her, not cart horses could bring our minds and thoughts  
to any point of approach. I know Lady A. is worth a dozen  
cart horses, but do give it up, dear. I shall write to Mrs. Boole  
about the classes so that there will be no need for you to say  
anything. All the same, I am quite sure that Mrs. Boole has her  
work, perhaps great work in the world, but you know many cooks  
spoil the same broth, don't they? About the students' Meetings  
in your house, you know how I rejoiced in them; how strongly I  
feel with you the necessary for occasional stimulus, No, they  
are no fools and are quite able to deal with opposition teaching  
which would do them no harm at all for they have not been reared  
in a hot house but a course of such teaching conveyed with a certain  
prophetic glamour and to the music of rolling logs, is I think  
a little unfair on them. They must have strong convictions if they  
are to do anything in the world. You have all my eggs in your  
basket, dearest, and I have trusted you with what is more to me

than my own soul, so you will forgive me for a moment's distrust, remembering that I have had to fight every inch of the way we have come and that, though I am resting in much ease and content, chiefly because of that intellectual fealty that I have spoken of, I sit like Botticelli's Fortitude, sword in hand, dreading unspeakably a possible fray. Help me, dear, and pray for me: for you and for me and for all of us. The soil for B.N.E.U. is only more and more personal spirituality. It is dreadfully disappointing that the students can't come up. I never saw their faces fall so: do you think there is any good in letting them come up on Wednesday night? I wired to know if the Conversazione was, by any chance, on Thursday. Then we might have tried it. Miss Kitching just tells me that the last train is 9.20, so I am afraid it is impossible. To think that both things should have changed this year is too aggravating.

I am rejoicing greatly over the programme. Oh to be there! Everything is good and suitable. I think the "Talks to Nurses" a very nice thing.

And so you mean to make me, whether or no, get a lady gardener here. How I hate to be "made". Of course Miss Ford is THE lady gardener in clogs. I am very glad you have got Mr. Colman for our Service. Mrs. Firth's paper is sure to be delightful and Florence's will be excellent in another way.

Hip hip! for Lady A. All the time I say nothing about your health. But I find the Farnham episode anxious and distressing. Please be careful for every sake. Ever yours,

is p49 come 309  
already

April 7th, 1950

The daffodils belong to your fete  
We meant to send great bundles of moss, but there is snow to-day.

A happy birthday and blessed year! To my well beloved "Chela" When I think of all it meant for the world, when that little girl first opened her eyes in it I wonder at the sweet ways of God and am thankful; and it all came to me and our work in that brown holland! I give thanks for you, dear. Tell me how you are and if June is going to bring you to us for a long rest. The family is in a queer state of excitement about going up for the Conference. I am sure it will do them good They will realise something of what P.N.E.U. means. I hope Miss Smeeton will give us Blake on Tuesday. I want to share in what you are going to have. I have been writing you a long letter re m.....ed Committee so will only send you a word now. (By the way, I shall always address you formally in letters you might wish to show).

I go to Clapham on Friday next for 3 weeks - not rest - but "book making". E.P. does not wish me to return till Friday in the week of the Students' Conference because she tells me I had dreadful pain last time and that I said I should never bear it again. However, I shall see. Dear B.P. has written me a letter in answer to mine and I'm sure she should not. What a bad time she has had.

With dearest love, ever yours,

I am sending you a table cloth, wonderful for stitches! and the "Tragedies". I have not put your name in the latter as you may have it already if so, will you change it for what you would like. I mean for anything interesting for my dear lady's birthday.